CUPID'S PROTEST.

The world is whirling madly, Receptions, balls and teas, And invitations flutter I ike leaves upon the breeze. One meets the dear Four Hundred At every turn, may be, But still there's one face missing-Young Cupid: Where is he?

The debutantes so lovely, In gauzy gowns of white, Behind a wealth of roses Are nearly hid from sight. Mammas in richest raiment Preside with beaming smile Amid their budding beauties: Where's Cupid all this while?

Alone, within a corner, With wings a drooping low; His arrows lie unheeded. Unstrung his crafty bow: "I'm sadly out of fashion; 'Tis very plain to see To-day that men and maidens

Have little need of me. "When two sit on a stairway I stealthily draw near-A mystic Browning murmur Falls on my list'ning ear: And where, with dim-lit fragrance, Conservatories lure

And fountains play, they whisper

The tenets of mind-cure "Strange that those hearts so tender Can all my arts withstand Amid the strains expensive Of that Hungarian band! While Klunder's richest roses Shed fragrance every where-But, oh, the bliss of stealing

One sweet flower from her hair! * Oh. debutantes so charming. Who wield a mighty power. Come, let these fads be banished, Talk nonsense by the hour; Give Cupid kindly welcome. For still he waits to show To modern men and maidens The love of long ago."

-Ada Stewart Shelton, in Harper's Bazar,

EUGENE LAX'S GHOST.

How a Disagreeable Lover Was Gotten Rid Of.

Can it be possible that I am mistaken? No; it is the form of a handsome, gallant young man, restlessly pacing up and down the winding walks leading to an elegant mansion. Now and then he pauses to listen, and at last coming to a full halt near a rose-myrtle, imagines he hears a faint sound of footsteps. His over-taxed patience was soon rewarded by the appearance of a female figure. "Eugene," whispered a soft voice. "Eugene, is it you?"

And the young man stepped forward, took the beautiful, soft hand, and raised it to his lips.

"It seems almost an eternity I have waited, Elsie," he said.

"I could not come sooner," she rea refusal. He is a cruel tyrant! Oh! I pity the woman who becomes his wife."

"Have you told your father that you would not marry this man, Elsie? If not, do so at the earliest moment possible, for I have no likings for secrets, and I must woo and win you openly. Your father is a man of much ability and good sense, and would not give his daughter's hand in marriage to one man when her heart belonged to another. Therefore, tell him the truth, Elsie, or else bid me tell him; I can endure these secret meetings no

longer." 'You do not know my father, Eugene as I do. He betrothed me to Felix Lavere when I was a mere child and Felix only a boy of twelve: he considers that as binding. But if Felix were a different man all might be well-I would need but to ask his aid to break the foolish compact. Ah! but he is so different from all other men. Though I have been as disagreeable as I dared, yet he has chosen to be in love with me, and is determined. Between themselves they have this night set the wedding-day. I am ordered to be ready one month from

to-night, Eugene." "And still you said nothing?" asked the young man.

Elsie suddenly turned, cast herself into his arms, and, hiding her face upon his bosom, sobbed out: "I was afraid, Eugene. I can not save myself, but I leave it all with you." "Then I will go to your father in the

morning," said the young man with renewed hope. "I was only waiting for you to give your consent. Have no fear, my dear; all will be well."

His arms tightened around her fair form while he imprinted kisses upon "You shall be mine," he said, "and I

will love thee more and more. Do not be afraid." And she was not, while his strong

arms encircled her and his breath was upon her cheek.

But it is growing late and she must return to the house. The last embrace is taken, and Eugene, pausing by the rose-myrtle, sees her vanish in the surrounding darkness.

"On the morrow, thank God, I shall be free of this secret work," he said. "If Captain Warren refuses me his daughter's hand, when I claim it by right of love-

The sound of footsteps caused the young man to stop; and, replacing his hat, which he held in his hand, on his golden curls, he turned and walked toward the outer gate. As he was in the act of leaving the gate, which he had just clesed, behind him, a dark form stood in his pathway.

"What might be your name?" inquired the new comer.

"My name, sir, is one well-known in this vicinity, and is Eugene Lax. I was born here. You, it seems, have lately come here; and what might be your

"It might be 'the devil,' but it is not. I am known where I came from, Louisiana, as well as here, as Felix Lavere, and my business here is of importance. I am engaged to Miss Elsie Warren, by pecially in his native city of Turin. He consent of her father. And more than was an exceedingly stately and elegantthat, sir; for some time I have noticed looking gentleman, but in spite of the that something was wrong, and to-night | princeliness of his bearing he practiced I followed her; I saw her meet you, none of the haughty exclusiveness of speak a few words and then fall sobbing the German royalties, delighting in into your arms. You have loved, and taking long walks through the streets you can imagine my emotions. There of Turin, accompanied only by one or is but one way to settle this affair." | the other of his eldest sons. I once saw

sir," replied Eugene: "but let me tell promenades, and I was struck by the you now that Miss Warren is my prom- | blended affection and reverence testified ised wife; the affair with you has not towards him by every one that he met. her consent at all, but is of her father's | There was a great deal of genuine manmaking. To-morrow I shall go to him | hood in this short-lived scion of a kingand claim her. She loves me and will ly race. He would have been remarked marry me. She may have been wrong anywhere for what, for lack of a better in not being candid with you-and I term, I must call the stylishness of his have implored her to do so-but surely aspect. He was not handsome, but he you will resign all claims to her when looked the prince and gentleman in you know that she does not love you every line of his figure and his features. -Paris Letter. and asks you to free her?"

"I refuse to look upon this matter in such a light, sir. I refuse to consider any part but yours. I saw you fold her to your bosom-you must fight me." "Name your man! mine shall meet him," said Eugene.

"No seconds are needed!" hissed Lavere through his clinched teeth. "The moon is just rising, and will give us all the light we need. Are you prepared?" "I am," replied Eugene, in a strange

and unnatural tone. "I will stand here; you may choose your stand. The village clock will stroke we both fire together. Does that suit vou?" "It will be assassination," said Eu-

gene, "and it does not please me." "Then I will shoot you down in your tracks, as I would a dog," said Lavere, and I will say that you insulted my betrothed wife." "Then if I kill you, your blood be

upon your own head," replied Eugene, as he took his position, twenty paces away. Lavere laughed a scornful laugh as Lax moved away. "There is still time for you to set an-

other hour," said Eugene, quietly. "And time for you to sneak away," replied Lavere. "But I shall not give

you the opportunity." The clock began to strike. In silence they counted the strokes that came from the old belfry. At the last stroke both fired, and Eugene Lax fell forward on his face. Lavere rushed to him. He was senseless, and the blood was gushing from a wound in his side. Eugene

crimson, but Lavere had no pity. With an oath he lifted the body of he youth in his arms and carried it beyond the huts of the field hands and laid it down behind a small, moss-covered bank near the running stream.

Lax's snowy linen was already stained

A few moments later, had he watched, he could have seen a pair of glaring eyes protruding above the low hedge, only a few yards away. Yes, "Old Aunt Silvey" was a witness to the whole affair. But what could she do? Well, wait and see,

"There is something very strange about the disappearance of Eugene Lax," many were saying the following day. And a few days later anxious search were given up to despair.

her father's house like a ghost, and of killed. fered no opposition to the arrangements being made for the approaching mar- fused to comply with the formalities of riage to Felix Lavere.

before the marriage on the next day, eyes of the official who presented the Elsie was all smiles. She had made no usual blank a passage from the twentyeffort to break the engagement. And fourth chapter of the second book of while sitting with Felix she proposed Samuel, in which it is said that. David taking a stroll down the walks of the having ordered a census of the people of garden. The night was a lovely one, Israel, the Lord became angry and sent plied. "He would have me sing him and Felix felt duty bound to offer her a pest that killed more than seventy ong after song, and would not listen to his arm, while old "Aunt Silvey" fol- thousand persons. And as the stupelied lowed close behind.

They had reached the rose-myrtle they knew not. And for the first time the government. in his life Felix Lavere felt a thrill of superstitious terror run through his

He would gladly have fled the wouldbe haunted spot, but Elsie stood calm, and, breaking into a merry laugh, said: "Why, Felix! you look as if you had een a ghost. What is the matter?" "My coming happiness has furnished nany thoughts," replied Lavere.

woods, as though you saw some one," said Elsic.

way," he replied, as he gazed with startled eyes towards the stream. "Do you not see that man?" said Lavere, pointing in the direction of the

little mossy bank. "I see no one at all," said Elsie,

vere, shrinking back. "Ain't no man here, sah!" said Aunt Silvey. "You're dreamin'!"

"My God!" gasped Lavere; for he plainly saw before him the figure of his hand on his side as though pointing

"No; I see nothing," replied Elsie. The figure stood motionless in the

"Murderer!" Lavere heard it murmur. "It was a duel! We fought fairly!" shricked Lavere. "I did not murder

The figure retreated slowly toward the wood, then turned, and in an instant was again within a few feet of Lavere. But it did not speak to him. In her hand, waved to Lavere, as though desiring his withdrawal from the spot. Seeing the ghost lead away his dear Elsie and vanish into the wood, Lavere needed no further warning. In an instant he was gone, and since that hour has not been seen near the little village of Cloverdale.

However, there was a wedding the next day at the Warren mansion. But the bridegroom was Eugene Lax-not

Felix Lavere. Old Aunt Silvey, who witnessed the removal of the body by Lavere, after the shooting found Lax not dead, but unconscious, and carried him to a hut near by and nursed him back to life. And the little scene which has just been played was concocted by the lovers to which, you see, they have been success-

Having heard the truth, Captain Warren aided in the plot, and now "all is as | patient suffers may be cured by rub-"Wandering Jim."

The Duke of Aosta is probably more

merry, etc.'

widely and sincerely mourned than were any of those who preceded him. He was immensely popular in Italy, and es-"I am ready to settle at any time, him when he was enjoying one of these

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-There is a Home of Rest for Horses in London, regularly incorporated and with a Lord for its president.

-The total length of streets, avenues,

-In Madrid when an actor has a benand such trifles, just as if it were a dostrike twelve in a moment. At its last nation party, and the employes hand medicine, but it was being overcome ter blush .- Puck. these gifts around among the audience | slowly but surely .- N. Y. Times. for inspection, while next day a complete list of them is printed in the pa-

-They tell in Vienna of a female member of the family of a diplomat who, at a recent gathering, asked the Papal Nuncio to let her look at the diato see the effect in a mirror before she | tated and prompted by malice. returned it. The jewel is regarded as a sacred emblem by all Catholics, and they were horrified.

-The parish registries of England contain some queer names. Among them may be mentioned Foot Bath, ure the bother, waste of time, and per- they are than the rest of humanity .-Pascal Lamb, River Jordan, Morning Dew, Offspring Deer and Smith follows. One Too Many and Not Wanted James were the names given to the last two children in a large family. Edward girl or woman left a pin in the under-Bing Tally-Ho Forward Jewett appears | clothing which she sent to the wash, in one record, and from six to ten baptismals names are frequently found.

-Emperor William's riding horse is shod with a new and singularly-constructed shoe. It is in two parts, and has on its lower surface a rubber-like composition, the object of which is to thing worse. prevent the horse from slipping, thereby preserving the animal. The monarch, on being shown the new invention, at once ordered his favorite horse and sixteen others of his stud to be shod with

-A good deal of interest is being taken in the unprecedented efforts of the Victorian Government for the suppression of rabbits in that colony. In upwards of one hundred districts in the northern and western parts of the colwas made, but no clew could be ob- ony simultaneous action is to be taken tained. Two weeks passed-a third, for the destruction of the rabbits, in acand yet no one could solve the mystery cordance with the Rabbit Suppression concerning the disappearance of the Act, recently adopted by the Legislayoung man, and those who loved him ture. Poisoned grain is to be largely used, and it is estimated that fully sev-Elsie, pale as marble, roamed about enty-five per cent, of the rabbits will be

-A baker of The Hague recently rethe census for a curious reason, says the A few days later, it was the evening Transatiantic. He placed before the official did not understand, the baker explained that the influenza which was bush where Lavere stood when he fired making so many victims in Holland was the fatal shot. Here they paused; why, certainly due to the census ordered by

ABSURD CHINESE NOTIONS.

Remarkable Ignorance of Medicine in the Celestial Empire.

"Medical Science in China" was the title of a paper read before the Academy of Anthropology by Dr. Henry S. Drayton. The paper had been prepared by Prof. E. P. Thwing, of the Canton Hos-"But you were gazing towards the pital, and was sent by him to Dr. Drayton to be read before the academy. Dr. Thwing declared that science did not "I certainly see some one coming this exist in China. The usages of centuries had crystalized, and there was an abundance of theories, speculations, traditions and superstitions, but very little knowledge.

One cause of this was the Chinese language, the most meager and tedious "There, right before you," said La. of all tongues. The Chinese scholar was different to other tongues because he was unable to study them in his own. But still greater obstacles than this were the ignorance and prejudice of the people. The method of Eugene Lax-thin, pale, and his golden study and the means of information curls falling over his shoulders, with afforded a Chinese doctor were difficult to overcome. A single Chinese work on to the wound he had received. "You materia medica and therapeutics, was see him now!" gasped the wretched in forty volumes with quotations from 756 authors. A work on plants was in sixty volumes with 1,715 engravings. As the dissection of the body is forbidden in China, the Chinese have the most absurd notions of anatomy and passes from the spleen into the stomach, that the larynx leads into the heart, that the soul is in the liver, and that the pit of the stomach is the scat of breath and the source of joy. They regard the skull as one bone, likewise the arm. They regard the right kidney silence it approached Elsie, and taking as the gate of life, and hold that each organ is related to earth, air, fire, metals and water. Fire rules the heart, metals the lungs, water the kidneys, and so on.

There is not a square inch of human body that is nameless to the Chinese. An application is made on the dual principle of action and reaction, and herbs, incantations, idols and numerous other pagan means are used in treat- beautiful long hair brushed. ment. The medical students study anatomy from the copper model of a man, which is pierced with holes and marked with the names of pulses. These pulses are divided into six wrist pulses, and each wrist pulse is subdivided into of it twenty-four others. Therefore the Chinese medical student has to study rid themselves of Felix Lavere, in 144 pulses in order to become familiar with the Chinese system of medicine, The idol is also brought into use, and it is believed that the part in which the bing a corresponding part of the idol. Any body may become a doctor, and consequently quacks and imposters are abundant. Still the law holds that to prolong a disease is equivalent to stealing the money obtained from the patient, while having a case terminate in death may result in the doctor losing his head. In spite of all these difficulties the Chinese race con-

stantly increases. Surgery is utterly unknown to the The people had learned where to find Detroit News

relief, and were denouncing their priests and quacks. China was an unlimited field for women physicians, as a Chinese woman would suffer almost any thing before she would submit to treatment by a male. Vaccination had been boulevards, bridges, quays and thor- recently introduced, and was regarded oughfares generally of Paris are set as a blessing. There were also sixty down at about six hundred miles, of mission hospitals in China, with eighty which nearly two hundred are planted | doctors in attendance, and an effort was the insane, something hithertounknown to arms. efit his admirers send to the theater lit- in China. The conservatism of the tle gifts, such as canes, slippers, game | Chinese was a great barrier to advance-

DON'T BE CARELESS.

How Every Body Can Help to Avert Much Pain and Trouble. Evil is wrought by lack of thought

As well as lack of heart, which is another way of saying that mond cross he wore on his neck, and carelessness is selfishness, and may rethen placing it about her own neck went | sult in as dire a mishap as if premedi-

> Some one uses, leaves on the spot and forgets where, the clothes-brush, shovel, | press. tongs, hammer, rake, pitchfork, shears mon by several persons. Who can meashaps loss of temper this form of care- Boston Transcript. lessness brings about?

What caused that long, lacerated scratch on that woman's hand? Some and that ugly-looking scratch on the laundress' hand was the result. To use a pin in clothing where a button or string should be indicates untidy hab- they were drunk, but don't in the least see it." its, but to leave the pin where it may mind owning that they have a "jag" do other persons damage indicates some-

To leave bottles of poison unlabled, or within reach of a child, may lead to fatal consequences and a life-long remorse. A mother was one day using carbolic acid, and left the bottle containing it on a chair for a few minutes while attending to some other duty. Two-year-old Teddy seized upon it, and, with the inquisitiveness of childhood, put it to his lips, and swallowed enough to cost the little life.

A tack pointed end up, or a rusty nail protruding from a board, is left where some one steps on it. Lockjaw has resulted in such cases.

In the house where a friend was stayng, some one left a tin box of tacks on the stairs. In descending, she unwittingly placed her foot on the treacher- another's hand. If thou desire to be ous box, fell headlong and broke her

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said the guilty tacks away."

the bottom. Fortunately no bones were | ent holds the keys. -Once a Week. broken, but she was sadly bruised and lamed.

"Oh, I meant to re-tack that piece of She lost her balance, tried to recover herself, fell backward, and struck her cussion resulted, and the unfortunate for two years.

A little thought, a little care, and how much pain and trouble could be averted!-Youth's Companion.

NOT AFRAID OF DRAUGHTS. One of the Peculiarities of Empress

Maria Theresa of Austria. It has been said that Queen Victoria

visiting Windsor must be chilly. toilet. She relates the following:

to her. She did not allow her apart- his own executioner. physiology. They believe that the food of draughts; she did not know what the last moment, and his prayers snow in onto the paper from which I was | tioner would stealthily reach the ladder

in the middle of her dressing-room, of mitted .- All the Year Round. which the windows and opposite doors were open to cause a draught. Then the Empress drank lemonade and ate iced strawberries, and while doing so, If You Do All Sorts of Evil Things Are in order to lose no time, she had her

ery painful during the winter, as one

It is told of Kaunitz, who was much report to the Empress he was wrapped in furs, so as not to catch cold in her rooms.-London Telegraph.

"Robbing Peter to Pay Paul."

cember 17, 1540, the abbey church of St. Peter. Westminster, was advanced to calling. Dr. Thwing declared that the the honor of burial. The City of Lon- come necessary. changes within the last fifty years don argued that so great a statesman as "This may seem to be a serious way in the practice of medicine in William Pitt should be buried in St. of looking at a small matter, but it is China had been marvelous. The in- Paul's, while Parliament took the not. Ridiculing the habit of chewing vasion of European and American ground that the dust of so great a man gum 's natural in its way, but really the doctors had wrought a great change, as he should come near to the dust of matter is a serious one. I have one and the Chinese were at last gradually Kings, and that not to bury him in patient who has been obliged to use awakening to the necessity of a scien- Westminster Abbey would again be eye-glasses, and her general health has tific study and practice of medicine. "robbing St. Peter to pay St. Paul." -- been ruined by the practice."-N. Y.

PITH AND POINT

-Knowledge may be power, but it takes coal to keep up steam just the same.—Rome Sentinel.

-The strength of women lies in their accurate knowledge of the weaknesses of men.—Somerville Journal.

-Women might not make the sturdiest of soldiers, but they have been being made to establish an asylum for known to respond valiantly to the call

-The attitudes which some people strike after doing what it is their plain ment in the knowledge and practice of duty to do would make a dancing-mas--It is a settled fact that few people

can practice what they preach-and most men don't dare preach what they practice.—Ashland Press. -It is hard work to be good. After the average man has put in about a day

trying at it, he feels like laying off indefinitely.-Munsey's Weekly. -When, instead of asking how much a man has, people get to asking how he got it, the millennium will not be more than forty rods away .- Terre Haute Ex-

-The good are said to be happy; but and scores of other articles used in com- it is probably not because they spend their time thinking how much better

> -There probably never was an old bachelor who did not think that some woman somewhere in the world was missing a mighty good thing .- Atchison Globe.

-Something should be done to knock some sense into the smart young men who would resent the insinuation that on.-Exchange.

-When you make a mistake don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your own mind and then look forward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The past can not be changed. The future is yet in your power.-May Riley Smith.

-Some things we know by the direct action of our senses; and yet the great mass of our knowledge must be that of faith. We believe in vastly more things than we can see, and more than are matters of our own experience.-N. Y.

-Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is, like the sword in the scabbard, thine. If vented, thy sword is in held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue. - Quarles.

-Almost all of us live more in the one, penitently. "I meant to take those future than in the present. Those who live mostly in the past are on the high-An elderly woman in Boston caught road to worse sorrow than they know. her foot in a loose strip of carpeting at To the healthy-minded the future has cained." the head of a flight of stairs, and fell to always the treasure to which the pres-

EVOLUTION OF GALLOWS.

carpet!" said the contrite housekeeper. How the Regicides of the Seventeenth frequent accident nowadays, but it does | Evidently the strong arm of a tree told?" was Fanny's next question. sometimes happen, and to be suddenly served as the primitive gallows, and checked in that way puts a person at such was in use at a very early period heavy and unexpected disadvantage. A in man's history. In the book of Esther teacher in a seminary near Boston, de- we read that Haman was hanged on the pendent upon her own exertions for sup- tree that had been prepared for Mor- not bring me in an armful of wood? The bottom. port, was stepping from the cars at the decai. In more recent times, in ancient oven is not as hot as I would like it to railway station; there was no crowd ballads and accounts of the gallows, and no particular haste, but some blun- references are made to the "fatal tree," derer put his foot on her dress skirt. the "gallows tree," the "triple tree," "Tyburn tree," etc. A tree was not, however, always found conveniently back upon the car steps. Spinal con- placed to convert it into a gallows, and thus the introduction of the simple conteacher has been confined to her room struction, consisting of two upright posts and a transverse beam, the principle of which has not been materially altered from its first introduction.

The gallows at times differed in height, which was increased in accordance with the heinousness of the crime of the culprit. These elevated erections the regicides in the seventeenth cent camp. She saw the men [grooming air used up.] sleeps in unheated rooms, and that in ury, and thus it was that long ladders frosty weather she has the windows of were required in carrying out the last fro, the children romping on the grass. fish globe with a small mouth than in a all her living rooms open, so that guests extremities of the law. When ladders were used the executioner mounted one, This has called attention to the and the culprit the other. The rope memoirs of Caroline Pichler, which tell having been adjusted to the cross-beam, that the Empress Maria Theresa pos- the executioner would descend and resessed a similar peculiarity. The moth- move his ladder, leaving the condemned er of Caroline Pichler before her mar- wretch on the other, engaged in his last riage was reader to Maria Theresa, and appeals for mercy. These prayers were she also assisted the Empress with her at times exceedingly prolonged, after wore a quaint straw hat, a plaid shawl finishing which the miserable wretch and a string of tawdry beads. Her "The Empress, being a large, stoutly- was expected to throw himself off the cheeks were olive-colored, and her eyes built woman, warmth was not agreeable ladder, and thus to some extent become

ments to be warmed. She had no fear | Courage, however, would often fail at rheumatism was. In winter time the would be continued for a long time. window was often open beside her writ- When it was evident that the culprit ing-table, and wind would blow the was praying against time, the execuon which he stood and overthrow it, and "The Empress went to see a proces- the body would, consequently, then be sion on Corpus Christi Day. It took swinging in the throbs and agonies of place under the hot sun in Vienna, and | leath. At one period it was customary she returned to Schoenbrun overheated. to carry out the execution of a criminal She threw off her outer garments and as near as possible to the spot where the sat with a dressing mantle around her crime for which he suffered was com-

DON'T CHEW GUM.

Sure to Follow.

"The young girl who uses chewing "Service to the Empress was often gum is foolish and, perhaps, ignorant." The speaker was a well-known phyhad to work with cold hands and the sician and he was speaking of the habit body would shake with cold, while the which was thought to have gone out of Empress did not seem to feel any thing fashion, but which seems to have become prevalent again.

"If the girls who affect the habit only spoiled, that when he came to make a knew that it ruined the eyes and injuriously affected the whole nervous a magpie." system they would, perhaps, cease to cling to it," continued the speaker. "The practice of chewing gum is more

This expression arose thus: On De- general than most people suppose, and is really injurious to those who affect it. "You ask how is this? I will tell you. the dignity of a cathedral by letters The muscles of the jaw are connected patent; but ten years later it was joined | with the spine, and from the spine delto the diocese of London again, and icate nerves branch out in all directions. many of its estates appropriated to the Some of these extend to the eyes and repairs of St. Paul's Cathedral. One are known as the optic nerves. If you hundred years later, in 1640, we find him | will notice a person eating you will see in "Outlandish Proverbs," selected by a palpitation of the temples, which is George Herbert, priest and poet of caused by the working of the optic classic renown, the subject of one of nerves. These nerves are very sen-"Wilton's Lives," the proverb altered sitive. If overworked by an incessant Chinese, as they believe that any dis- and set forth as follows: "Give not St. motion of the jaws they become weak figurement in life will be transmitted to Peter so much, to leave St. Paul noth- and shrunken and the eyesight is imthe next world—that a one-legged man | ing." This proverb is quoted by Fran- paired, for the shrinkage of the nerves will become a one-legged angel. And cis Rabelais early in the sixteenth cent- draws the eye back into the socket and yet the Chinese are capable of becoming ury. Upon the death of William Pitt, as a result the pupil of the eye becomes excelent surgeons, for they have all the | Earl of Chatham, in 1778, each of the affected. Then the eye becomes weak, coolness and deftness necessary to the metropolitan cemeteries laid claim to its color changes, and eye-glasses be

Mail and Express.

THE YOUTHS' CORNER.

A TOY'S LAMENT.

Though but a toy, I've passed all joy! Once I was finely painted; My joints are loose, and I'm no use; With hard knocks I'm acquainted. Once tiny hands, like loving bands, Could hardly do without me; Now, on a shelf, all by myself. Nobody cares about me.

No jumping-jack had such a knack of cutting funny capers, When merrily on the Christmas-tree I dangled 'mid the tapers. I little thought when I was bought That I'd not last the week out: This parrot, too, is all askew:

Some one has choked its squeak out. That woolly lamb they downward slam; Yet once how it was petted! Alas! the fate or soon or late To perish unregretted! Even that box-it shuts and locks-They kick about and rattle;

Its regiment is bruised and bent, And always in a battle. So here I rust, in damp and dust, A corner vile my bed is; My pea-green back has many a crack-I wonder where my head is! Oh, little hands, like loving bands, This lot I ne'r expected;

My hour of fun was early done-How soon a toy's neglected! -Haper's Young People.

THE GYPSY WOMAN.

Yow Aunt Rachel Tested the Curiosity of Her Little Niece. Oh, mamma!' cried Fanny Marsh, as the rushed into the kitchen, her face all

aglow. "There is a gypsy camp down

in the woods, and every body is going to Fanny's mother had just put the top crust on a pie, and was cutting off the superfluous dough with a knife. She lid not reply at once, for she knew that her daughter's excitement had not ex-

pended itself. "They cook under the trees and do their washing in the brook," continued Fanny. "The children are brown as berries, have sparkling black eyes, and are dressed in the funniest manner. I can see their tent and their covered wagons from my bed-room. -Mamma, where do gypsies come from?"

Fanny was a bright-faced, vivacious little girl of twelve, quick in her movements, and of an inquiring turn of

"There are gypsies in almost every country," replied Mrs. Marsh, as she placed the pie with others that were eady for the oven. "Those from Spain and Hungary have been most frequently described. They are reticent when questioned. A gypsy will never give a ristory of himself or of his race 'My father is a crow and my mother a magsie,' is frequently the only answer ob-

"Can they really tell fortunes?" asked

Fanny. "No one can foretell," replied her mother. "At least, nothing that is extraordinary. The future is unknown to us, and it is well for us that it is."

"Yes, dear. It is 'provoking provi- you turn it upside down and plunge it dence,' as some one has said. It is en- into a pail of warm water. Some bubcouraging impostors. They swindle us out of our money. Now, dear, will you the water and collecting at the upturned

kitchen windows were open; Aunt swallowed, but goes through the mouth Rachel, a lively and mischievous young | and out at the gill openings.) lady, was seated in a rocking chair on loitering way, toward the gypsy camp. at the edge of a field of wheat which | show the CO2). was almost ripe enough to be cut. were made use of at the executions of bad a tolerable fair view of the home in a small pail of water? (Good their horses, the women flitting to and quite close to her. He had sore eyes tract fresh air.)

and torn ears; he looked viciously at her, growled and showed his teeth. Satisfied with what she had seen, Fanny sprang from the fence and turned | Prof. Howe, in Kindergarten. toward home. Just then a young woman came out of the wheat-field. She

had a bright sparkle in them. "Ah, my pretty, little dear," she said, facing Fanny, and smiling insinuatingly, "you must let me tell you your fort-

"I don't want my fortune told," protested Fanny. "It is wicked." "If you only knew how bright your future is to be!" cried the woman, with a meaning glance. "Just put a piece of money in my hand," and she extended

"No," replied Fanny, resolutely. "The merest trifle," suggested the

"I have no money," declared Fanny. "Why do you say that?" sharply asked the woman. "You have half a dollar in your pocket now. You thought of giving it toward the new library for

Fanny's face widened with surprise She drew a little away from the strange weman. How did she know about the money, or the purpose to which Fanny had intended to apply it?"

the Sunday-school."

"I meant that I had no money to give you," explained Fanny. "Mother says that you are an imposter. She says that your father was a crow and your mother

Fanny was not quoting her mother with precision, though she fancied that she was. The gypsy woman laughed "It wasn't kind in your mother to talk in that way of one whom she has never

met," she said. "You expected to go

on a journey to horrow. Well-you are to be disappointed." An incredulous smile came to Fanny's lips. "You fortune-tellers always have something to say about a letter, a journey, a disappointment, or a man or a woman with dark or light hair," she fearlessly replied. "It is your stock in

trade. Pray, can you tell me where I

"Why not, I should like to know?" asked the woman, with a toss of her any doubt, their slarm was soon set at head. "What would my art be worth to rest by my dismissing the light-weight me, or to the world, if I couldn't? You and politely begging them to were going to visit your grandmother at | -Century. Wildermar. Your mother will get a letter, or a dispatch, telling you not to come. Scarlet fever has appeared in in the future, not in the past. There

than an ordinary woman? Would such is not walking in the "path of the just," a letter or dispatch be sent? Fan was or he is walking backward. -S. S. Times

puzzled and a little overawed. Ste

"My pretty girl," the woman said, "will you not allow me to present you with a talisman? It is but a little, worthless coin, to be sure, but it was

blessed by the mother of Constantine and will protect you-" "I will not accept any thing from you," Fanny said. "I do not want to seem rude, but it is wrong even for me to be talking with you." Fanny plunged resolutely along the path through the clover. She did not look back, but she heard the woman laughing heartily.

The next day Fanny's mother said to her: "I am sorry about it, dear, but you must postpone your visit to grandma. The children of the tenant farmer have the scarlet fever." A look of surprise and disappointment

filled Fanny's face. She recalled what the gypsy woman had said. "Did you get a letter or a-dispatch?"

she asked.

"A letter, dear."

"How strange?" explained Fanny. Yesterday a gypsy woman told me-She stammered and then stopped, her cheeks reddening. Her mother looked at her keenly, and said: "Fanny, after what I told you, surely you were not so foolish as to-" "No mother," interrupted Fanny. "The woman met me at the edge of the

wheatfield. She wanted to tell my fortune, but I-I-ran away from her. She would talk, though-and among other things, she told me about my intended visit to Wildermar, the scarlet-fever, and the letter that would come. How do you account for it?"

"I can not account for it," admitted Mrs. Marsh, a puzzled expression on her

Fanny's aunt was standing at one of the windows, watering some potted geraniums. She came toward Fanny and said: "My pretty girl, will you not allow me to present you with a talisman? It was blessed by the mother of Constantine—"

"Oh, Aunt Rachel!" cried Fanny. 'You were the gypsy! It was just like you to play a trick on me. But, how did you change yourself so?" "I stained my cheeks with berries,

and blackened my eyebrows with a burnt clove," replied Aunt Rachel. "But how did you know a letter

vould come?" asked Fanny. "The letter had come," Aunt Rachel replied. "Your mother concluded not to tell you about it until noon to-day." "I was sure no gypsy woman knew I had a half dollar, or to what purpose I intended to apply it," Fanny said. "I was a good deal mystified, I must confess. However, I told you that you were an imposter."

"And that my mother was a magpie," added Aunt Rachel, laughing .- Frank H. Stauffer, in Interior.

THE REASON WHY.

A Few Hints on the Interesting Study of Fish. Fill a large, clear bottle with fresh lake or spring water; close the mouth in some way, so no air can enter, while

bles of air will be seen rising through This is the air dissolved in water, which fish breathe. (Show the gills of It was a beautiful summer day: the fresh fish, and how the water is not

Who can tell me why the fish keeps

the porch; though seeming to be read- his mouth open? Why does he flap his ing, she had overheard the conversation | side fins while still, and why not when between Fanny and her mother. Fanny swimming about? (To bring fresh brought in the wood, lounged awhile in | water.) Do his gills give out bad air? the hammock, and then walked off in a | (Test the stale water some fish have been in with a few drops of lead acetate She seated herself upon the fence, just [a poison], and the milky color will

Why do fish and other water animals Without being observed herself, she so often die when a lot are brought Why will they die more quickly in a

Once an ugly, shaggy-haired dog came | wide pan? (Less surface exposed to at-Why are brooks and rivers which dash over falls and among rocks so good for fish? (Air and water well mixed.)-

PUGILIST JEFFERSON.

The Famous Actor's Extraordinary Remedy for Dyspepsia. I had been for some time suffering vith an attack of dyspepsia-not a happy condition for an actor who is quarreling with the manager-and conceived the idea that gentle exercise in the way of boxing would relieve me. So I engaged a professor, in the shape of an old retired "champion of light-weights,"

to give me lessons in the art of self-de-

fense for the sum of two dollars per

lesson, in consideration of which he was

to allow me to pommel him over the

head with soft gloves ad libitum, On the occasion I am now about to describe I had been, perhaps, taking unwarranted liberties with the "champion," who must have got a little excited, for, before I knew where I was I found myself stretched at full length under the piano. I expostulated with him, informing him solemnly that this was the second breach of contract I had suffered from him during the last two days, and begged him in the future to subdue the old war-horse within him. In fact, I said I would prefer to pay a little extra if he would conform to the

contract more rigidly. We shook hands and began work again. My feelings were burt, to say the least of it, and I was determined to get even with him. I now began to dance around my adversary in the conventional style, and had just given him "one for his nob," when looking over his shoulders I discovered the amazed faces of Dion Boucieault and William Stuart. Against the dark background of the room the two heads of these gentlemen loomed up like another pair of

boxing-gloves. They stood aghast at the scene and I fancy it must have naturally entered their minds that I had invited them up to settle our difficulties by an appeal to science, and had secured the services of a professional bruiser to assist me. But the record of these gentlemen, like my own, proves that we are, pugilistically speaking, men of peace; so if they had

-God's best gifts to His children are the family occupying the tenint house, are always better things to come than and it will not be safe for you to go." those that have been received. If, The woman had replied with remark- therefore, a child of God thinks that the able directness; she had promptly former days were better than the-c, he responded to the challenge. Where did may know that the trouble is not with she get the information? Was she more the days, but with himself. Either he